

BIG 52 PAGES OF EXCITING ADVENTURES IN FULL COLOR

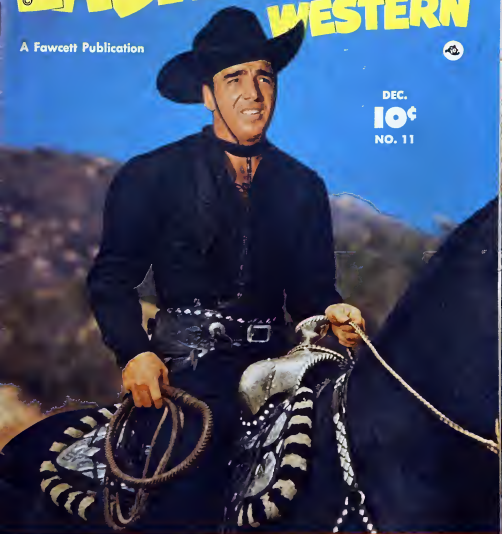
LASH LARUE WESTERN

A Fawcett Publication

DEC.

10¢

NO. 11



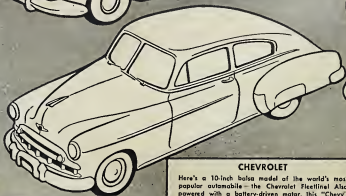
IN THIS ISSUE: **THE SECRET OF THE MOUNTAIN MAZE!**

HEY GANG!

**LET'S BUILD THESE
ELECTRIC MOTOR POWERED
MODELS! IT'S EASY WITH
MECHANIX ILLUSTRATED
FULL SIZE PLANS!**

BUICK CONVERTIBLE

Here's your chance to make this accurate 13-inch Buick model complete with seats and white wall tires! Powered with a little electric motor connected to flashlight batteries in the body, you can steer this model in any direction or make it go straight. And these full size plans are so easy to follow that even if you've never built a model you can make this snappy model. Plans cost only 25 cents, postpaid. Order Plan No. 397.

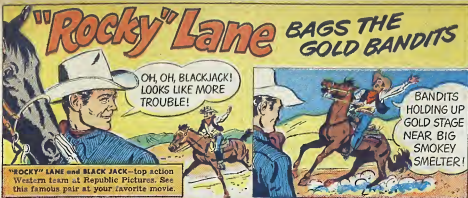


CHEVROLET

Here's a 10-inch balsa model of the world's most popular automobile—the Chevrolet Fleetline! Also powered with a battery-driven motor, this "Chery" looks just like the real car. Building from these accurate full size plans is as easy as ABC. Plans cost only 25 cents. Send for your set today. Order Plan No. 407.

HOW TO ORDER: Send 25 cents for each plan to MECHANIX ILLUSTRATED Plans Service, Fawcett Building, Greenwich, Conn. Please order by name of plan and the number

"Rocky" Lane BAGS THE GOLD BANDITS



"ROCKY" LANE and BLACK JACK—top action Western team at Republic Pictures. See this famous pair at your favorite movie.



"Rocky" spots Gold Stage carrying heavy gold bars roaring toward the border.



The gold safe, the grateful owner of Big Smokey Smelter treats "Rocky" to a Carnation Malt.



TWO FLAVORS
Chocolate and Natural
in thrifty 1-lb. jars.





The following outstanding magazines are easily identified on their covers by the words A FAWCETT PUBLICATION.

CAPT. MARVEL ADVENTURES • LASH LaRUE WESTERN • THE MARVEL FAMILY • FAWCETT'S FUNNY ANIMALS
WHIZ COMICS • WESTERN HERO • ROCKY LANE WESTERN • NYOKA THE JUNGLE GIRL • GABBY HAYES WESTERN
CAPT. MARVEL JR. • MASTER COMICS • TOM MIX WESTERN • MONTE HALE WESTERN • HOPALONG CASSIDY
ROD CAMERON WESTERN • BILL BOYD WESTERN • SIX-GUN HEROES • SMILEY BURNETTE WESTERN

Every effort is made to insure that these comic magazines contain the highest quality of wholesome entertainment.

W. H. Fawcett, Jr., President



The Indians of the Old West constructed Totem Poles because they believed they would ward off evil spirits! But when renegade Indians go on the warpath, it takes Lash LaRue, roving marshal to prevent an uprising!

AT THE TORAGUOIS CAMP--

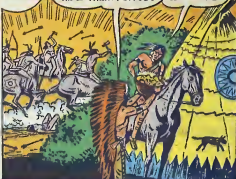
LOOK, CHIEF RUNNING DEER!
IT'S LONG SWAN AND HIS
RENEGADES! THEY ARE
DRESSED FOR BATTLE!

THEY MUST BE
AFTER OUR
PRICELESS AN-
CESTRAL RELICS!
QUICK, AROUSE
THE TRIBE AND
TELL THEM TO
PREPARE FOR
BATTLE!



AS THE
BATTLE
STARTS--

WHILE WE BATTLE, SETTING SUN, YOU
TAKE RELICS TO NEIGHBORING TRIBE
AND ASK CHIEF TO
HIDE THEM FOR US! I WILL DO!



BUT A WILD ARROW HITS
SETTING SUN AS HE LEAVES--

OOH! AM IN GREAT PAIN, BUT
MUST GO ON!



LATER, AT THE ORACHIAN TRIBE--

OF COURSE NEIGHBORS CAN HIDE
TREASURE HERE, BUT ME PREFER
NOT TO KNOW WHERE, SO IN CASE
MISSING MY TRIBE NOT BLAMED!
HIDE THEM WHERE YOU WILL,
SETTING SUN!

MUCH THANKS, CHIEF
FLOWING RIVER!

INSIDE ONE OF THOSE
TOTEM POLES SHOULD
BE GOOD HIDING
PLACE!

AFTER SETTING SUN HIDES THE
TORAGUOIS RELICS ---

SETTING SUN
WOUNDED!
SHOULD STAY
AND REST!

MY TRIBE IN BATTLE!
MUST GO!



BY THE TIME SETTING SUN RETURNS TO HIS CAMP---

WE HAVE REPULSED
THE RENEGADES!
SEE, REMAINING
FEW FLEE FOR
LIFE!

THEN I WILL GO
BACK TO THE
ORACHIAN AND
GET RELICS!

NO! YOU WOUNDED!
NEED REST AND
CARE! WILL SEND
HOUNG'S TOOTH!



ME HIDE RELICS
IN ONE OF THE
SEVEN ORACHIAN
TOTEM POLES,
BUT IN EXCITEMENT,
STUPIDLY FORGOT
WHICH ONE!

WILL SEND
NOTE TO
CHIEF FLOW-
ING RIVER
TO LET
HOUNDS
TOOTH SEARCH
FOR THEM!



MEANWHILE, A SHORT DIS-
TANCE AWAY THE REMAINING
RENEGADES GATHER--

CHIEF RUNNING
DEER THINK HE
HAS DEFEATED
US, BUT AS LONG
AS I, LONG SWAN,
LIVE, WE RENE-
GADES NOT
DEFEATED!

BUT ONLY
WE THREE
LEFT! NO
CAN DO
ANYTHING
WITH SUCH
A SMALL
BAND!



UNDER MY LEADERSHIP CAN DO
ANYTHING! WE STILL GET
TORAGUOIS RELICS! DURING
BATTLE ME SEARCH
FOR THEM AND
KNOW FOR SURE
NOT IN CAMP!

CHIEF
RUNNING DEER
SMART! HE
MUST HAVE SENT
RELICS AWAY
WHEN SEE US
COWING!



NOT SO SMART! NOW
THAT HE THINK WE
BEATEN, HE'LL SEND
FOR RELICS! WE
FOLLOW WHOEVER
LEAVE CAMP!



SHORTLY AFTER--

DELIVER MESSAGE TO CHIEF
FLOWING RIVER AND HE WILL
HELP YOU FIND OUR TREASURES,
HOUNDS TOOTH!
NOW RIDE LIKE
THE WIND!

WILL DO,
CHIEF!



L
A
T
E
R
...

WE ARE FAR ENOUGH
AWAY NOW FROM
TORAGUOIS CAMP
TO STRIKE!

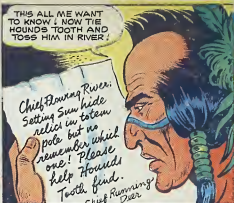


IT'S LONG SWAN!
FASTER, FASTER!



TORAGUOIS WARRIORS VERY BRAVE!
ME FEAR HE NEVER TELL WHERE
TREASURE IS HIDDEN!





BUT RIDING ON THE MOUNTAIN ABOVE IS NONE OTHER THAN THE FEARLESS, FIGHTING, ROVING MARSHAL LASH LARUE --

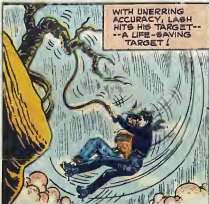




LASH PUTS UP A VALIANT BATTLE BUT HE'S NO MATCH FOR THE RAGING RAPIDS!

OH, OH! WE GOING OVER FALLS!

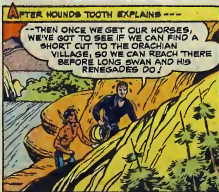
THERE'S ONLY ONE CHANCE TO GET OUT OF THIS ALIVE!



WITH UNERRING ACCURACY, LASH HITS HIS TARGET-- A LIFE-SAVING TARGET!



WE'LL SOON REACH THE SHORE AND THEN, I WANT TO FIND OUT WHAT YOU WERE DOING FLOATING DOWN THE RIVER TIED UP!



AFTER HOUND'S TOOTH EXPLAINS--

--THEN ONCE WE GET OUR HORSES, WE'VE GOT TO SEE IF WE CAN FIND A SHORT CUT TO THE ORACHIAN VILLAGE, SO WE CAN REACH THERE BEFORE LONG SWAN AND HIS RENEGADES DO!



LATER, OUTSIDE THE ORACHIAN VILLAGE--

EVEN WITH NOTE, NO SEE HOW CAN GET RELICS! CHIEF FLOWING RIVER KNOW WE RENEGADES AND HE AND TRIBE NOT LET US SEARCH TOTEM POLES!

IF CAPTURE CHIEF EVERYTHING WORK OUT MY WAY!

WE RIGHT BEHIND CHIEF'S
TEPEE! MAKE SURE HAVE
HOLLOW TOTEM POLE
NEARBY!



A FEW MINUTES LATER---

LONG SWAN !! WHERE YOU
COME FROM? ME CALL
TRIBE!



YOU CALL NO ONE! NOW TIE
AND GAG AND PUT IN HOLLOW
TOTEM POLE!



3 SHORTLY AFTER---

ME SEARCH ALL OVER!
EVIL LONG SWAN TELLING
TRUTH! THEY HAVE
KIDNAPPED CHIEF!

CORRECT! AND IF ORACHIAN'S
WANT TO SEE CHIEF ALIVE
AGAIN, TRIBE NOT WILL INTERFERE
WHEN WE START SEARCHING TOTEM
POLES! IF ANYTHING GO WRONG,
BRAVE GUARDING CHIEF WILL
KILL HIM!

MUST DO AS EVIL ONES
SAY! CHIEF'S LIFE
DEPEND ON IT!

GOOD!
TOO DARK TO SEARCH
NOW! WE DO IN
MORNING!



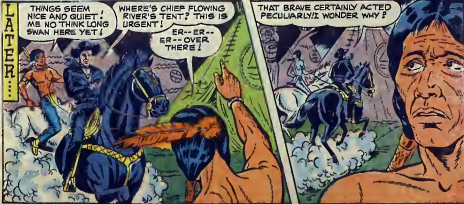
LATER...

THINGS SEEM
NICE AND QUIET!
ME NO THINK LONG
SWAN HERE YET!

WHERE'S CHIEF FLOWING
RIVER'S TENT? THIS IS
URGENT!

ER--ER--
ER--OVER
THERE!

THAT BRAVE CERTAINLY ACTED
PECULIARLY! I WONDER WHY?



LASH GETS HIS ANSWER FASTER THAN HE EXPECTS ---

THIS NO CHIEF !
THIS LONG SWAN !

LONG SWAN ?



BUT BEFORE LASH CAN MAKE A MOVE ---

WE SEE PALEFACE AND HOUNDS
TOOTH ENTER ! SNEAK UP
BEHIND THEM ! WHAT DO
WITH THEM !

TIE THEM UP, AND
TOSS IN OTHER
TENT ! AFTER FIND
RELICS, WE TAKE CARE
OF THEM !



AND WHEN LASH COMES TO ---

NOW I KNOW WHY THAT INDIAN
WAS NERVOUS WHEN WE RODE IN-
TO THE VILLAGE ! BUT WHY DIDN'T
HE WARN US ? I MIGHT BE ABLE
TO FIND OUT IF I CAN ONLY REACH
THESE ROPES WITH MY SPURS !



NOW TO SEE IF I CAN SNEAK INTO
ONE OF THE OTHER TENTS !



I SUPPOSE ANYONE WILL DO--AS
LONG AS IT'S NOT THE ONE IN WHICH
LONG SWAN AND HIS MEN
ARE STAYING !



SHHH ! I'M A FRIEND ! I'M HERE TO HELP
YOU ! HOW COME LONG SWAN IS IN CHIEF
FLOWING RIVER'S TENT ? WHERE IS
THE CHIEF ?



AFTER THE ORACHIAN BRAVE EXPLAINS---

--AND YOU MUST DO NOTHING EITHER, OR THEY WILL KILL CHIEF!



THE ONLY THING TO DO IS SEE IF I CAN FIND THE CHIEF BEFORE THEY START SEARCHING FOR THE RELICS IN THE MORNING!



Dawn--

IT'S NO USE! I CAN'T FIND A TRACE OF THE CHIEF! I COULD TRY TO FIND THE RELICS BEFORE LONG SWAN DOES BUT IF THE RENEGADES FIND THEM MISSING, THEY'LL SURELY KILL FLOWING RIVER! I'D BETTER GET BACK TO THE TENT BEFORE THEY DISCOVER THAT I'M MISSING AND TAKE IT OUT ON HOUND'S TOOTH!



As LASH MAKES HIS WAY BACK TO THE VILLAGE---

WAIT A SECOND! SOMETHING'S ODD HERE! I'VE GOT TO TALK TO HOUND'S TOOTH RIGHT AWAY!



LASH! ME WORRY THAT LONG SWAN KILL YOU! WHERE YOU BEEN?

NEVER MIND THAT! FIRST, HOW MANY RENEGADES ATTACKED YOU WHEN THEY STOLE THE NOTE?



LONG SWAN AND TWO OTHERS!

IF THERE WERE ONLY THREE RENEGADES, THEN THEY WERE LYING WHEN THEY SAID THEY LEFT AN ACCOMPLICE TO GUARD THE CHIEF! NOW TELL ME, DID SETTING SUN MENTION HOW MANY TOTEM POLES THERE WERE WHEN HE HID THE RELICS?



YES! HE SAID THERE WERE SEVEN! WHY DO YOU ASK, LASH?

BECAUSE I THINK I KNOW WHERE THE CHIEF IS HIDDEN, IT'S ONLY A MATTER OF MINUTES BEFORE THEY'LL START SEARCHING FOR THE RELICS, SO I'LL HAVE TO WORK FAST!



LASH RACES TO THE TOTEM POLES AND---

THESE ARE SOLID, TOO! MAYBE I WAS WRONG!



NO, I WASN'T! THIS ONE IS HOLLOW!



JUST AS I SUSPECTED, WHEN I COUNTED EIGHT INSTEAD OF SEVEN TOTEM POLES! HERE'S CHIEF FLOWING RIVER!



AT THAT MOMENT--

BUT MAYBE I FOUND HIM TOO LATE! HERE COME THE RENEGADES TO LOOK FOR THE RELICS!



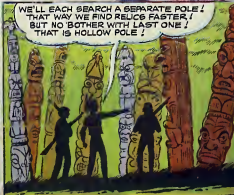
IF I TRIED TO CARRY HIM OFF, HIS WEIGHT WOULD SLOW ME DOWN AND WE'D MAKE A PERFECT TARGET! SO---

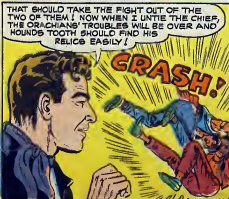


I'M GOING TO HAVE TO CLIMB IN TOO! IT'S GOING TO BE A TIGHT SQUEEZE BUT WE'LL HAVE TO MAKE IT!



WE'LL EACH SEARCH A SEPARATE POLE! THAT WAY WE FIND RELICS FASTER! BUT NO BOTHER WITH LAST ONE! THAT IS HOLLOW POLE!







Now You Can Get **LASH LaRUE WESTERN** Each Month, By Mail
(Please print your name clearly in pencil)

FAWCETT PUBLICATIONS INC.
SUBSCRIPTION DEPARTMENT
GREENWICH, CONN.

YES, send me **LASH LaRUE WESTERN** every month.

I am enclosing \$ in full payment.

Name

Address

City Zone State

Subscription Rates for U. S. and Possessions
and Pan America

(CHECK ONE)

☐ 12 Issues for \$1.20

☐ 24 Issues for \$2.25

☐ 36 Issues for \$3.00

Sorry, no subscriptions sent to Canada.
For other foreign countries, add 50 cents per year.

**GIFT SUBSCRIPTIONS FOR
YOUR FRIENDS**

FAWCETT PUBLICATIONS INC.
SUBSCRIPTION DEPARTMENT
GREENWICH, CONN.

YES, send **LASH LaRUE WESTERN** every month to the names below, as my gift.

Name

Address

City Zone State

☐ 12 issues ☐ 24 issues ☐ 36 issues

Name

Address

City Zone State

☐ 12 issues ☐ 24 issues ☐ 36 issues

My gift card should read

I enclose \$ for the above orders.

Hey
kids!

Get this exciting book of dog-training secrets
now revealed by

RINGLING BROS AND BARNUM AND BAILEY CIRCUS!

Karl's Petersons, world-famous dog trainer with Ringling Bros Circus, tells you how to teach your own dog some of the breath-taking tricks his circus dogs perform. Petersons has astounded huge audiences on every continent in the world with his amazing dog acts!



GET THIS AMAZING BOOK "31 TRICKS FOR YOUR DOG!"

Brand new! You've never seen anything like it before! This new 24-page illustrated book contains 31 exciting tricks like somersaulting in the air... walking on front legs... jumping over hurdles! Every boy and girl who owns a dog needs this book. Ringling Bros' world-famous dog trainer says, "You can learn to train dogs quick-

ly just by following the simple instructions in this book. You'll learn how to have more fun with your dog, too!" Yes, kids, this is a great opportunity for you to teach clever tricks to your dog. You'll be the envy of all your friends! So don't delay! Send for your copy of this wonderful book now!

You can't buy this book in stores. Only Dash has it.
Send for your copy today!

Here's how to get this
great dog-training book NOW!

Just send 10 cents and one label from Dash to DASH DOG FOOD, Dept. F, Box 7400, Chicago 77, Illinois. Or use the order blank at right. Send for your copy today! Dash is extra good for your dog—it's fortified with liver, the richest of all meats. So get Dash at your grocer's now!



DASH DOG FOOD
Dept. F, Box 7400, Chicago 77, Illinois

Please send my copy of "31 Tricks For Your Dog." I enclose 10 cents and 1 label from Dash Dog Food.

Name _____

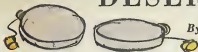
Address _____

City _____ State _____

HURRY! Offer for limited time only

SEND FOR YOUR COPY TODAY!

DESERT POISON



By Martin Smith



OLLIE PATTERSON slowed his dragging feet to a stop, and stared over the waterless waste that he and his partner, Ron Shivey, were making their way through. Heat waves wriggled up at him along the trackless floor of the bone dry desert. Once more, Ollie's cracked tongue touched his parched lips. He was a weazened little man and he squinted hard into the burning rays of the sun. Livermore, their destination, seemed an eternity away.

"Maybe we ought to rest a mite," said Ron. "We'll push on when it gets dark. That blasted heat is enough to rot a man."

Ollie turned toward his partner and studied his tall, lean form. Was he wrong again—or was Ron smirking at him? As they wearily turned toward a clump of cactus bushes that offered a slight shade, Ollie couldn't help noticing once more how much fresher Ron looked than he. The plaintive whinney of their small pack burro broke in on Ollie's thoughts. Quickly he slung his canteen off his shoulder and walked toward the little animal.

"I reckon there's a drop or two left, Didee," he said to the burro, "and I figger you need it more than I do."

Turning the canteen upside down, he let a few precious drops trickle on to the burro's lips, who licked at it gracefully. A few drops—and then nothing at all. The canteen was bone dry.

Ron was watching the burro, too—but his greedy eyes didn't rest on the little animal's lips. They watched instead the burden on the burro's back—a burden that was going to liberate him from hardship in the future. Ollie and he had stumbled on the vein rich with gold ore by accident, and he knew the initial cargo they were bringing into Livermore would show at least ten thousand dollars to the ton. Yes—only he and Ollie knew about it, but even before they left on their trek across the desert, Ron had made up his mind that his second trip would be made only by himself. He had no further need of the little desert rat. With Ollie out of the way, the fabulous fortune they had discovered would be his alone. It had only taken a sleepless night to calculate his plan for the elimination of Ollie. It was ridiculously simple, he had

told himself, and now as he looked at Ollie's pinched face studying the empty canteen, he had to fight hard to keep from laughing aloud. Shortly after they had started, he had purposely jostled Ollie in the process of drinking, spilling more than half of the precious fluid from his canteen. Hidden among his effects, he had another canteen of water which he would offer to Ollie at the appropriate time—a canteen filled with water . . . and arsenic! His own canteen of water was hidden in his shirt and he surreptitiously pulled at it when Ollie wasn't looking. Staring at Ollie slumped in the sand, he debated whether to offer him the poisoned canteen now or wait. He would wait, he finally decided after deliberation. Ollie might become suspicious. Let the thirst gnaw at his vitals a while longer—a thirst so maddening that he had seen men drop in the sand gnawing in agony at the dry, dusty substance that seemed to choke the very air.

"Those next ten miles are going to be pretty rough without water," offered Ollie through cracked lips.

"Don't worry, we'll make it," responded Ron laconically. "All we got to do is take it easy. Soon as the sun goes down we'll get going."

"Maybe we ought to dump some of that ore off Didee's back," mumbled Ollie. It would make things easier—"

But before Ollie could finish his sentence, Ron sat up with a start glaring at his partner.

"We ain't dumping nothing, Ollie," he rasped. "I sweated too much to pull that stuff out of the ground—and it's going to stay—every bit of it."

"But without water, Didee is going to have tough going."

"What do I care about a dirty little burro? She'll make it, if I have to beat her hide off."

Ollie watched Ron stretch out in the sand seeking the sanctuary of the shade and reflected how Ron had changed since they had found the gold. He knew that the precious yellow metal changed many a man—but the startling transformation taking place under his eyes still left him bewildered. With a shrug, Ollie stretched out his own weary form and closed his eyes to the blazing light of the sun. His mind was conjuring up running rivers and cool, trickling brooks when he was

startled from his reverie by Ron's terrified shriek.

"A rattler—" Ron was shouting, "a rattler got me. DO SOMETHING! HURRY!"

He was baring his exposed arm to Ollie who saw two droplets of blood ooze out. Without hesitating, Ollie bent down, and placed his lips over the wound, sucked and spat. Again and again he repeated the operation, and finally he looked up at the terrified, staring eyes of Ron.

"That's about all I can do, Ron. I reckon I got most of it out."

"But maybe you didn't. Maybe there's some still inside."

"We'll know soon enough," offered Ollie. "If the fever don't get you, we'll know you're safe!"

Ron's nerveless lips moved without sounding any words. He suddenly clawed for his canteen inside of his shirt and ripped off the cap. He bent his head back and guzzled thirstily letting the water trickle down his chin in his anxiety to gulp it. For a moment, Ollie stared at him in surprise. Then a glint of anger flecked his eyes. His suspicious had been correct. Ron had been holding out on him. No wonder he had been so much fresher!

After drinking his fill, Ron slowly pulled the canteen from his lips. He hesitantly extended it to Ollie.

"I was going to tell you about it, Ollie. I was." He stammered. "But I figured I'd hold it as long as possible so we wouldn't guzzle it too fast."

His eyes still pinpoints of accusation, Ollie took the canteen and let a few drops trickle down his throat. He closed it up and propped it up between Ron and himself. Nothing further was said; and an hour later, nothing further could be said as Ron began to toss and moan with a high fever. Some of the rattler's deadly venom had penetrated his blood stream. Ollie watched the feverish figure for awhile and his moans for water seemed to have no effect on him. Why should he waste water on a fever, he thought? He knew that Ron wouldn't do it for him if he had been the victim. But the continued entreaties for water began to have an effect on Ollie. After all, they were partners. If Ron didn't get the water, he might not pull through. Reluctantly, he tilted the canteen and let the small, remaining amount of water filter down Ron's throat. Then he impatiently flung the empty canteen away.

As the hours slowly ticked away, Ollie saw that the fever instead of abating was climb-

ing higher, ravaging Ron's unconscious form. He was delirious now, screaming for more water. The sun was beginning to set now, but there was no chance of moving Ron on to Livermore. Didee could never take the additional load. He would just have to wait . . . wait and see if Ron could throw off the fever. He wearily got to his feet in order to relieve Didee of his load. They would probably be here all night.

As he slowly unbuckled the load of ore and blankets, a canteen slipped out and fell to the ground—the canteen Ron had poisoned and which had been marked for Ollie. Ollie picked it up staring at the water-filled canteen with unbelieving eyes. Ron had made sure he wouldn't run out of water. Not only had he hidden one canteen from him—but two.

"The dirty, slimy polecat," Ollie raged. "And him my own side-kick, too."

Ollie quickly uncorked the canteen and was about to drink thirstily from it, when Ron's screaming imprecations born of hysteria came to him. He was out of his mind now yelling across the silent desert for water. Something stayed Ollie's hand. How could he guzzle the stuff with a sick man needing it so badly? He and Ron would have it out when Ron was well again. But it was his job to help now. The water he drank would be denied Ron—water that might help break the fever.

With set jaw, he stumbled toward the raving figure in the sand, and lifted his head. He held the canteen to his lips and watched his partner guzzle it thirstily—gripping the canteen with the desperation of madness—and not letting it go until he had emptied it completely. Then Ron lapsed into silence and Ollie was convinced that the water had won out over the mounting fever. A moment of lucidity came over Ron's eyes as he stared up at Ollie.

"You're going to be all right, Ron," Ollie said in reassuring tones. "I guess that second canteen you hid on me saved your life."

For a few seconds, Ron stared at him not comprehending what Ollie was saying.

THEN a note of understanding filmed his eyes, and he clutched at Ollie's arm screaming. "NO—NO—! It was poisoned!"

The rest of his words were lost in a fitful moan as his body stiffened to the first onslaught of the arsenic. As he began to writhe in agony, Ollie's incredulous look hardened so that his whole face was a mask of righteous retribution. Now he knew—knew everything!

THE END



Boys! Girls! HAVE More Fun!

SEND FOR YOUR "Musiquiz" TODAY

Be first in your neighborhood to get the WISIP "Musiquiz" booklet. Test yourself and your friends and be sure of "what instrument you should play." See why you can play one instrument much easier and better than another! Learn about the different instruments and how they are used in bands and orchestras. WISIP will guide you on your way to more fun—even fame and fortune! It's FUN... It's EASY... It's EXCITING! Mail the coupon NOW, with five cents in coin or stamps.

Published by Pan-American Band Instruments, Elkhart, Indiana.

WISIP
This Easy "Musiquiz" Will Show You

PAN-AMERICAN BAND INSTRUMENTS
Elkhart, Indiana... Department 1243

I enclose five cents in ☐ stamps ☐ coin to cover mailing costs. Please rush my copy of "MUSIQUE" booklet.

NAME _____ AGE _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

SHOW THIS TO MOTHER OR DAD... THEY'LL WANT YOU TO SEND FOR THIS HELPFUL WISIP "Musiquiz" ONLY FIVE CENTS STAMPS OR COIN

Lash LARUE

in **SQUINTY'S JUDGMENT DAY!**



FINALLY, THE WOLF PACK IS LEFT
BEHIND---

I DON'T KNOW WHAT GOT INTO THEM
LITTLE PUSSY CATS! I JUST WENT
OVER TO PAT THEM, AND THE
NEXT THING I
KNEW THEY
WERE CHASING
ME!

PUSSY CATS?
THEY WERE
WOLVES!



WOLVES!! THEN YUH SAVED MUM LIFE,
STRANGER! YUH KNOW IT'S A
FUNNY THING, YUH LOOK
SOMETHING LIKE
MY PAL, LASH
LARUE!

I AM
LASH
LARUE!



AND YOU'RE GOING TO GET A
PAIR OF EYEGLASSES WHETHER
YOU LIKE IT OR NOT!



I CAN'T BUY THEM,
LASH, I DON'T HAVE
ANY MONEY OR
A JOB!

A FRIEND OF MINE JUST STARTED
A NEW RANCH IN WOCTAW
COUNTY A FEW HUNDRED MILES
FROM HERE; I HAVE A FEW
DAYS VACATION, AND I'M GOING
TO TAKE YOU OVER THERE!
MEET ME AT THE RAIL-
ROAD STATION IN HALF
AN HOUR!



LATER---

ALL
ABOARD!

THE FIRST THING WE'RE GOING
TO DO WHEN WE REACH
WOCTAW COUNTY IS BUY YOU
A PAIR OF EYEGLASSES!
IN THE MEANWHILE---



---DON'T FORGET WE'RE IN
CAR A! AND PUT YOUR TRAIN
TICKET IN A SAFE PLACE!

I'LL PUT IT IN MY
SHIRT POCKET,
LASH!



MEANWHILE, IN THE NEARBY TOWN OF SUDUNKA---

IT'S A GREAT HONOR
HAVING JUDGE BRIGHT
STOP OFF AT SUDUNKA
TO JUDGE OUR ANNUAL
BEATY CONTEST!

THE MINUTE THE TRAIN
ARRIVES AND HE GETS
OFF, THE BAND WILL
START PLAYING!



WHILE ON THE TRAIN---

I RECKON WE MUST BE
NEARING SUDUNKA! I'D
BETTER GO WASH UP, SO
I'LL LOOK NICE AND NEAT
FOR THE RECEPTION
THEY'RE BOUND TO
GIVE ME!

IT'S A LONG
WAY TO WOCTAW,
LASH, AND MY
STOMACH'S GROWL-
ING FER FOOD!

GO WASH UP AND I'LL ORDER SOME
SANDWICHES FOR YOU, SQUINTY!

OKAY,
LASH!

I RECKON IF I
FOLLOW THAT
HOMBRE, I'LL END
UP IN THE WASH-
ROOM!

SECONDS LATER---

I RECKON I WASHED
ENOUGH!

NOW TO PUT ON MY SHIRT
AND GET BACK TO LASH!

I CAN'T REMEMBER THE TAIL
ON MY SHIRT BEING SO
LONG BEFORE!



I SURE HOPE LASH
HAS SOME GRUB
FER ME!

THIS WAY
TO CAR A

THIS WAY
TO CAR B

SHORTLY AFTER---

HELP! HELP! I'VE BEEN ROBBED!
SOMEONE STOLE MY CUTAWAY
COAT! ALL MY MONEY AND
CREDENTIALS ARE IN IT!

TAKE IT EASY,
SIR! I'M A
ROVING MARSHAL!
I'LL HELP YOU
FIND IT!



ALL OFF FER
SUDUNKA!

YUH BETTER
HURRY, MARSHAL!
THIS IS MY
STATION!

I'LL DO THE
BEST I CAN,
BUT I'M AFRAID
I CAN'T WORK
THAT FAST---



--YOU'LL HAVE TO
TAKE A STAGE-
COACH BACK
FROM THE
NEXT STATION!

THAT'S FUNNY! THE JUDGE
SAID, HE WOULD BE ON THIS
TRAIN! LOOK AROUND! MAYBE
HE GOT OFF ON THE OTHER
SIDE AND WE DIDN'T
SEE HIM!



AT THE SAME TIME ---

WHERE DID YUH
COME FROM?
YUH DON'T
BELONG IN
THIS CAR!

WHAT DO YUH
MEAN I DON'T
BELONG HYAR!
I'M GOING TO
WOCTAW! HERE'S
MY TICKET!



WOCTAW? YO'RE NOT RIDING
ALL THE WAY OUT THERE FER
NOTHING. THIS TICKET
SAYS SUDUNKA---



--AND THAT'S WHERE
YO'RE GETTING OFF!



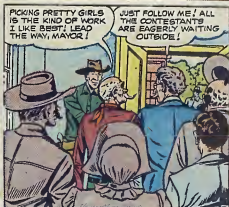
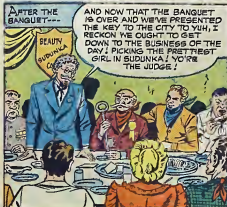
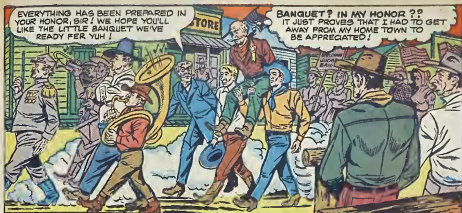
AS THE TRAIN PULLS OUT OF THE STATION ---

THERE HE IS! STRIKE UP
THE BAND!



WELCOME
TO SUDUNKA!







AT THE SAME TIME ---

I HOPE YOU'RE RIGHT, LASH, IN ASSUMING THAT YOUR FRIEND ACCIDENTALLY PUT ON MY COAT INSTEAD OF HIS SHIRT!

IT TIES IN WITH WHAT THAT CONDUCTOR SAID, JUDGE! HE SAID HE PUT OFF A MAN WITH A TICKET FOR SUDINKA WHO CLAIMED HE WAS GOING TO WOCTAW!



WELL, WE'LL SOON FIND OUT!

LEFT ALONE IN A STRANGE TOWN, THERE'S NO TELLING WHAT KIND OF TROUBLE SQUINTY WILL GET INTO!



MEANWHILE --

THE TAR'S NICE AND SOFT, I'LL START COVERING HIM!

AS SOON AS YUH GET THE TAR ON HIM, I'LL DUMP THE FEATHERS!



SUDDENLY ---

SNAP!



WHAT ARE YUH TWO STRANGERS INTERFERING FER? THIS IS A PRIVATE MATTER!

I'M AFRAID THERE'S BEEN A MISTAKE! I'M JUDGE BRIGHT!



AFTER THE EXPLANATIONS ARE MADE ---

AND NOW THAT EVERYTHING'S BEEN STRAIGHTENED OUT, I'LL REALLY JUDGE THE CONTEST!

WE BETTER CONTINUE ON OUR WAY TO WOCTAW, SQUINTY, BUT UNTIL WE GET THERE AND I CAN GET YOU YOUR EYE-GLASSES ---



--- I RECKON THIS IS THE ONLY WAY I CAN BE SURE YOU WON'T DRIFT OFF INTO ANY MORE TROUBLE!

AW, SHUCKS!

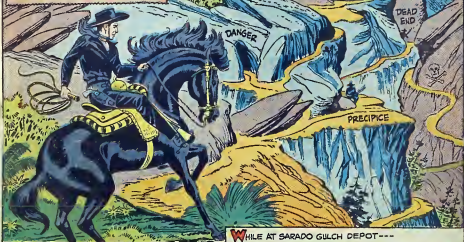


66
Lash
 in

99
LARUE

THE SECRET OF THE MOUNTAIN MAZE!

THERE WERE MANY PATHS IN THE MOUNTAIN MAZE, AND ALL BUT ONE LED TO DEATH! WHICH ONE WILL THE FAMOUS ROVING MARSHAL, LASH LARUE, SELECT AS HE CHASES AFTER THE FACTS THAT WILL PROVE A MAN ACCUSED OF MURDER INNOCENT OR GUILTY?



WHILE AT SARADO GULCH DEPOT---

AT THE CHIEF MARSHAL'S OFFICE, IN LARADO--

THE SARADO GULCH SHERIFF IS ILL, LASH! I WANT YOU TO TAKE HIS PLACE UNTIL HE RECOVERS! ON YOUR WAY THERE, MAKE SURE YOU DON'T RIDE INTO THE MOUNTAIN MAZE! NO ONE HAS FIGURED THE WAY OUT OF THERE YET.

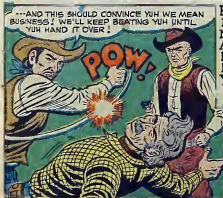
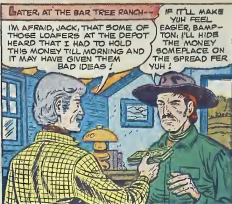
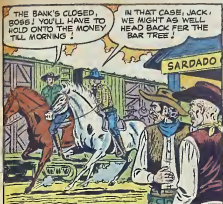
I'LL BE CAREFUL, CHIEF!

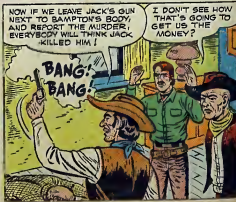


OKAY, BAMPTON! ALL YOUR CATTLE ARE ABOARD! HYAR'S YORE FIVE THOUSAND DOLLARS!

THANKS! NOW I RECKON I'D BETTER GET ALL THIS MONEY RIGHT OVER TO THE BANK!







WE'RE GOING TO HIDE JACK UNTIL A REWARD IS OFFERED FOR HIS CAPTURE, DEAD OR ALIVE! THEN HE WON'T BE ABLE TO SHOW HIS FACE WITHOUT SOMEONE TRYING TO KILL HIM! THAT IS--



---UNLESS WE HELP DISGUISE HIM AND SNEAK HIM ACROSS THE BORDER! AND WE WON'T DO THAT UNLESS HE TELLS US WHERE HE HID THE MONEY!

NO ONE WILL BELIEVE I MURDERED BAMPTON!



WHEN THEY DON'T FIND YUH AROUND, THEY WILL! IT'S JUST A MATTER OF TIME!

IT'S A LUCKY THING WE DISCOVERED A WAY OUT OF THE MOUNTAIN MAZE! WE CAN HIDE HIM IN THERE AND NO ONE WILL EVER FIND HIM!



LATER...

---ALL I KNOW, MARSHAL IS WHAT I'VE TOLD YUH! I HEARD SHOTS COMING FROM THE BAR TREE RANCH AS I WAS RIDING BY! I THOUGHT I'D BETTER REPORT IT TO THE LAW!

YOU DID THE WISE THING! NOW IF YOU'LL JUST SHOW ME THE PLACE, I'LL LOOK INTO THE MATTER!

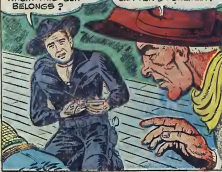
SARDADO GULCH JAILHOUSE



SOON--

IT'S MURDER ALL RIGHT! HAVE YOU ANY IDEA TO WHOM THIS GUN BELONGS?

THOSE INITIALS COULD STAND FER JACK LAW-SON! HE WAS THE DEAD CRITTER'S FOREMAN!



THINGS LOOK PRETTY BAD FOR HIM---ESPECIALLY SINCE HE'S DISAPPEARED! I'LL HAVE TO ROUNDUP A POSSE AND SEARCH FOR HIM!

GOOD LUCK, MARSHAL! I SURE HOPE YUH FIND THE KILLER!



THE NEXT DAY--

NOW DO YUH BELIEVE US? IF YUH WANT TO LEAVE SARADO GULCH ALIVE! TELL US WHERE THE MONEY IS AND WE'LL SMUGGLE YUH OUT!

THE ANSWER IS STILL NO!



SAID THE POST-FOREMAN KILLED STILL AT LARGE! \$500 REWARD OFFERED FOR CAPTURE DEAD OR ALIVE

WE'LL GIVE YUH EXACTLY SIX HOURS TO CHANGE YORE MIND! IF YUH DON'T, WE'LL SHOOT YUH AND TURN YUH OVER TO THE LAW! THAT WAY, AT LEAST WE'LL MAKE FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS!

NOW LET'S GO, SURKY!

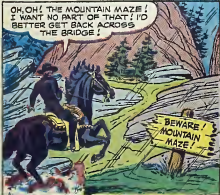


FIVE HOURS LATER---

SEARCHING FOR THAT FOREMAN HAS BEEN LIKE LOOKING FOR A NEEDLE IN A HAYSTACK! THE POSSIBLE TIED AND RETURNED TO TOWN! AND NOW TO MAKE MATTERS WORSE, IT HAS TO START RAINING!



OH, OH! THE MOUNTAIN MAZE! I WANT NO PART OF THAT! I'D BETTER GET BACK ACROSS THE BRIDGE!



AS LASH STARTS BACK---

THERE GOES THE BRIDGE!

CRACK!

SMASH!



ANY PERSON WHO'S EVER TRIED TO WORK HIS WAY OUT OF THE MOUNTAIN MAZE WAS NEVER SEEN AGAIN, BUT I JUST CAN'T STAY HERE! I'LL HAVE TO TRY!



SHORTLY AFTER---

I NEVER KNEW THAT PEOPLE LIVED IN THE MOUNTAIN MAZE! I THINK I'LL TAKE SHELTER IN THAT SHACK UNTIL THIS STORM LETS UP!



AS LASH ENTERS---

GO AHEAD AND SHOOT! I STILL WON'T TELL YUH WHERE I HID THE MONEY!

WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?



AFTER JACK TELLS HIS STORY--

OH! I THOUGHT YUH
WERE SOMEONE ELSE!
YUH'VE GOT TO
HELP ME!

YOU'RE THE CRITTER I'VE
BEEN SEARCHING FOR, BUT
FROM WHAT YOU SAY AND THE
LOOKS OF THINGS,
YOU'RE NOT THE
PARTY I REALLY
WANT! YOU'VE
GOT TO
GET ME
OUT OF HYAR,
MARSHAL!
THE SIX HOURS
ARE UP!

THEY'LL BE BACK AN MINUTE!
I'M GOING TO LEAVE YOU JUST AS
YOU ARE, SO THAT THEY WON'T
SUSPECT ANYTHING WHEN THEY
ENTER! THEN I CAN CATCH
THEM OFF GUARD!

ALL RIGHT,
LASH! BUT
DON'T FAIL
ME! THEY'RE
KILLERS!

SHORTLY AFTER--

THAT MUST BE
THEM NOW!

THE TIME'S UP, JACK! DO YUH TELL US WHERE
YUH HID THE MONEY OR DO WE
SHOOT YUH LIKE WE DID YORE
BOSS?

YOUR SHOOTING DAYS ARE
OVER! PUT
YOUR HANDS
UP!

BANG!

BUT LASH'S SPIR CATCHES ON THE WINDOW SILL--

OH! I'M
FALLING!



THIS IS OUR CHANCE! LET'S GO!

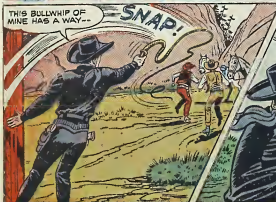


WE'RE DONE FER, LASH! THEY DISCOVERED THE SECRET OF THE MOUNTAIN MAZE. WITHOUT THEM TO LEAD US, WE'LL NEVER GET OUT!



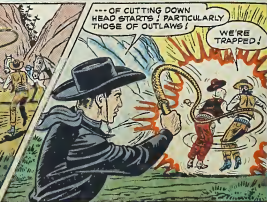
THEN WE JUST HAVE TO MAKE SURE THEY DON'T GET AWAY!

BUT THEY'VE GOT A BIG LEAD!



THIS BULLWHIP OF MINE HAS A WAY--

SNAP!



---OF CUTTING DOWN HEAD STARTS! PARTICULARLY THOSE OF OUTLAWS!

WE'RE TRAPPED!



AS SOON AS I FREE JACK, YOU'RE GOING TO LEAD US OUT OF THE MOUNTAIN MAZE AND THEN I'LL TAKE OVER AND LEAD THE TWO OF YOU TO THE JAILHOUSE!

L
A
T
E
R
:

THANKS FER SAVING MY LIFE AND FER PUTTING MR. BAMPTON'S MURDERERS BEHIND BARS! AND SINCE HE LEFT HIS MONEY TO ME, I'M GOING TO CIG IT UP AND TURN IT OVER TO CHARITY!

THAT'S A FINE THING YOU'RE DOING, JACK, AND NOW THAT WE KNOW THE SECRET OF THE MOUNTAIN MAZE, I THINK WE SHOULD LET EVERYONE KNOW, TOO, SO NO ONE ELSE NEED EVER GET TRAPPED THERE AGAIN!



SARDADO JAILHOUSE
SHERIFF'S OFFICE

FOLLOW THE ADVENTURES OF LASH LARUE IN HIS OWN MAGAZINE LASH LARUE WESTERN EVERY MONTH AND ALSO IN SIX-GUN HEROES! 10¢ A COPY!

BOYS! GIRLS! HURRY! -BE THE FIRST TO OWN THIS BEAUTIFUL IDENTIFICATION BRACELET!



with
**YOUR OWN NAME
and BIRTHSTONE!**
(or without birthstone, if you prefer)

ONLY
25¢

WITH FRONT COVER OF ANY
SMITH BROTHERS BOX
Send to: SMITH BROTHERS,
P. O. Box 366, Providence, R.I.



HERE'S ALL YOU DO!

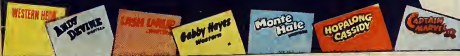
Just fill in the coupon below, Brothers box. You'll get a beautiful bracelet finished in the front cover of any Smith Nickel Silver right away!

Please Print information below and send to:
Smith Brothers, P.O. Box 366, Providence, R.I.

Name _____
Address _____
City _____ State _____
Do you want birthstone? Yes ☐ No ☐
If YES, give month of birth _____
NAME FOR BRACELET _____
Wrist Size large ☐ small ☐

FOR
ADVENTURE
WITH
COLOR
EXCITEMENT, AND
TOPS IN
THRRILLS

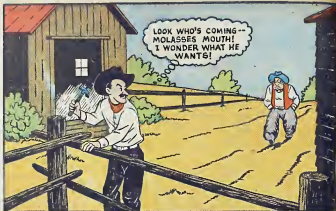
CALL FOR
ONLY FAWCETT
MAGAZINES ...
I0¢
COMIC
SENSATIONS!



MOLASSES MOUTH



ILL HEALTH



Captain Tootsie

"FALLING TIMBER"

By BILL SCHREIBER

CAPTAIN TOOTSIE AND HIS FRIENDS ARE UP IN THE NORTH-WOODS — WATCHING THE WORKINGS OF A LUMBER MILL



A BIGGER, BETTER POP—
THE TOOTSIE POP—
WITH A CHEWY
TOOTSIE ROLL CENTER!

only 2¢

WILD CHERRY,
CHOCOLATE, ORANGE,
LEMON, LIME

DELICIOUS
CHEWY
TOOTSIE ROLL
CENTER

DUSTY THE PAY-OFF

I'M SORRY I RAN OVER
YORE CAT AND KILLED IT, DUSTY,
BUT CHEER UP, I'LL REPLACE
THE ANIMAL!

YUH'LL REPLACE
IT? CAN YUH
CATCH MICE?



I DIDN'T MEAN I'D PERSONALLY
REPLACE THE CAT! I MEANT
I'D GET YUH A NEW CAT!

WELL, YUH
BETTER MAKE
IT SNAPPY! I
WANT THAT CAT
RIGHT AWAY!



DON'T GO GIVING ME ANY
ORDERS! I'LL GET IT FER
YUH WHEN I'M GOOD
AND READY!

LISTEN, IF YUH
DON'T GET THAT
CAT IN A HURRY,
I'LL KICK YUH SO
HARD, EVERY TIME
YUH SIT DOWN YUH'LL
LEAVE MUH
FOOTPRINT!



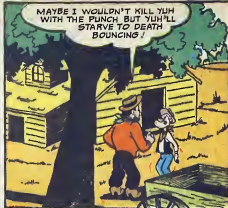
IF YUH SO MUCH AS RAISE THAT FOOT,
I'LL HIT YUH SO HARD ON THE JAW
YUH'LL BE ABLE TO SEE DOWN YORE
BACK WITHOUT TURNING YORE HEAD!
AND IF I SAY I CAN DO IT----

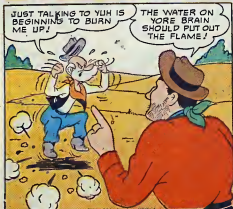


---YUH KNOW
I'M RIGHT!

I RECKON SO, BUT IF
YUH WERE AS SHORT
AS ME AND I WAS
AS TALL AS YUH,
YUH WOULD BE
MIGHTY WRONG!







WHAT'S AN ALARM CLOCK
GOT TO DO WITH THE
SOUND OF
MARCHING?

THEY SAY
"TIME
MARCHES
ON!"



HOW DARE YUH CALL
ME DUMB AFTER
TALKING LIKE
THAT?

I'M SO
TIRED,
I DON'T
KNOW WHAT
I'M SAYING!



BUT IF YUH LIE IN
BED SO LONG, HOW
COME YO'RE
TIRED?

I SNORE
SO MUCH
I WAKE
MUHSELF
UP!



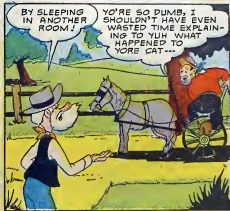
I KNOW HOW
YUH COULD
REMEDY THAT!

YEAH?
HOW?



BY SLEEPING
IN ANOTHER
ROOM!

YO'RE SO DUMB, I
SHOULDN'T HAVE EVEN
WASTED TIME EXPLAIN-
ING TO YUH WHAT
HAPPENED TO
YORE CAT---



---I SHOULD HAVE JUST TOSSED YUH A
DOLLAR AND CALLED IT EVEN! AND
DON'T TRY TO TELL ME YUH
EXPECTED MORE!

NO!
I DIDN'T
EXPECT
MORE---



---ESPECIALLY SINCE IT WASN'T
MUH CAT! SO LONG!

!!!



HEY, BOYS AND GIRLS!

Here They Are

OFFICIAL

Lash LaRue

Whips, "T" Shirts, and other items

Thousands have been asking for
Lash LaRue Whips and outfits. We
are proud to present the first here-
with, and many many more will
be ready very shortly.

All Merchandise Has Been Personally
Selected by LASH LaRUE
for Quality and Value.

**LASH LaRUE
WHIPS**

LLR-W1; 5 1/2 foot
braided yarn whip
in black. (Style as
shown in photo
above)

LLR-W2: De Luxe
Leather Whip.

See The Lash LaRue
Television Show
"Tales Of Famous Outlaws"

**LASH LaRUE OFFERS THE FAMOUS
STEDMAN QUALITY TAILORED "T" SHIRT**

**ASK FOR LASH
LaRUE OFFICIAL
MERCHANDISE AT
YOUR FAVORITE STORE**

If they are unable to
supply you, use
the mail order
form below

LLR-T1: BLACK—a stun-
ning shirt in the official
Lash LaRue color that you
will be proud to wear.
Guaranteed vat dyed,
fast color.

LLR-T2: White, T3: Yel-
low, T4: Tan, T5: Blue.

SIZES: Small, Medium,
Large.

MAIL ORDER FORM

WESTERN ADVENTURE, Box 1805, Charlotte, N. C.
Atlantic Division (All items postpaid in U.S.A.)

Ship To
Name _____

Street _____ Box or RFD _____
City, zone _____
and State _____

LLR-W1: Lash Jr. 5 1/2 foot Braided Yarn Whip	.98 ea.
LLR-W2: Official Lash LaRue Deluxe Leather Whip	\$2.49 ea.
LLR-T1: BLACK "T" Shirt (Size _____)	1.25 ea.
T-Shirt (Color _____) (Size _____)	1.10 ea.
LLR-P1: 11 x 14 Autographed Photo	.50 ea.
LLR-P2: 8 x 10 Autographed Photo	.25 ea.

Name and address of
your local store _____





At the Silver Lake Gambling Casino ...

THIS MAKES THE SECOND DAY IN A ROW THAT NO ONE IS GAMBLING, WING! THEY MUST BE GETTING WISE THAT THE ROULETTE TABLE IS CROOKED!

I RECKON SO, DULCH, BUT I FIGURED OUT A WAY TO START THE SUCKERS PLAYING AGAIN!

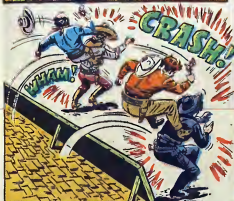
HOW, BOSS?

JUST FOLLOW ME INTO THE BACK ROOM, SLACKER, AND I'LL SHOW YUH!

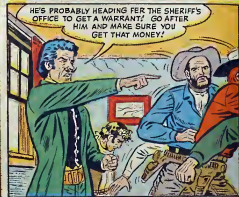


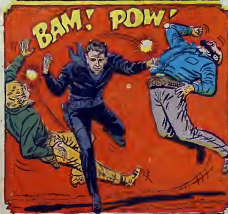
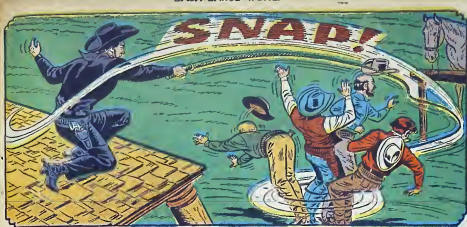


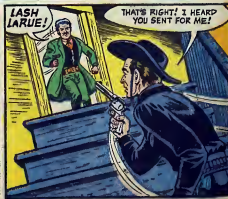














LASH LARUE

Star of Western Adventures Productions, is coming soon in KING OF THE BULLWHIP! Watch for it at your local theatre

LASH LARUE is currently playing at your local movie house in:

- ☆ OUTLAW COUNTRY
- ☆ SON OF BILLY THE KID
- ☆ DEAD MAN'S GOLD
- ☆ MARK OF THE LASH
- ☆ FRONTIER REVENGE
- ☆ SON OF A BAD MAN

Ask your theatre manager when he will show the next LASH LARUE picture!



THIS CHRISTMAS ASK DAD FOR A

ROADMASTER

the *BICYCLE*
with **BUMPERS!**



• Rugged side bumpers protect the beautiful finish of Roadmaster whenever it is dropped or laid on the ground ...or parked against a building...keeps your bicycle looking nice for years!

A brilliant brake-operated spotlight for safety

The exclusive Roadmaster horn in tank

Only Roadmaster has the famous Shockmaster coil barrel-spring fork

The only truly 100% stronger electronic welded frame

Only Roadmaster has auto-type chrome Gothic fenders

Roadmaster has a Searchbeam Headlight—not a flashlight

Roadmaster
SMARTEST TO OWN
SAFEST TO RIDE

FREE

ROADMASTER

West 117th Street & Berea Road Cleveland 7, O
SHOW THIS FOLDER TO MOM AND DAD!

Mail this coupon now for a colorful folder on the beautiful new Roadmasters. Show it to Mom and Dad. Tell them this is the bicycle you want for Christmas.

Name _____ Age _____

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

GUARANTEED AS LONG AS YOU OWN IT!

DO YOU WANT SPENDING MONEY?

Sell these popular Patriotic and Religious Mottoes



SEND US NO MONEY IN ADVANCE

Just write and ask us to send you 40 of these beautiful glittering mottoes which the public likes so well. Sell them easily and quickly to your friends and neighbors for only 25¢ each. At the end of 14 days send back, if you wish, all mottoes you have not sold, and send us only 15¢ for each you have sold. You keep all the rest of the money.

IF YOU SELL 25, YOU KEEP \$2.⁵⁰

IF YOU SELL 30, YOU KEEP \$3.⁰⁰

IF YOU SELL ALL 40 YOU KEEP \$4.⁰⁰

REMEMBER:

No money is needed in advance. You take no risks. You can return all the mottoes you do not sell. You do not pay shipping costs or split your commission. You keep all the profit on each sale.

WRITE
FOR COMPLETE
DETAILS
TO ➡

STEPHENS CREDIT SALES

Dept. G107 1921 A Church St.
Nashville 3, Tennessee

2 NEW DAISSY

TARGET OUTFITS

READY

FOR Christmas!



Get

The Famous **DAISY** 1000-0100

RED RYDER COWBOY CARBINE

Be a cowboy sharpshooter! Own and shoot this husky RED RYDER CARBINE! It looks, feels, handles like a real western saddle gun. Yours for only \$4.95! OR BETTER STILL... buy Daisy's great Target Set—get all this: RED RYDER CARBINE with 2-POWER MAGNIFYING SCOPE MOUNTED; BELL RINGING METAL TARGET; TARGET CARDS; GENEROUS SUPPLY BULLS EYE BB'S; SHOOTING & SCOPE MANUAL. Target R-I-N-G-S when "bull" is hit. COMPLETE SET in big carton, \$7.50.

NEW AMAZING 2-WAY TARGET SET

CONVERTIBLE PUMP GUN

Amazing air rifle ideal now—shoot regular steel BB's on new, safe, Jumbo Cork Ball indoor ammunition—with same gun! COMPLETE OUTFIT has: Pumpgun, accurate hard-hitting "2-In-1" PUMP GUN (a 50-shot repeater, one bolt "take apart" model, "pump" action, walnut finish stock, gold engraved jacket); 2-POWER MAGNIFYING SCOPE MOUNTED; BELL RINGING TARGET, CARDS and 350 BB's for regular BB shooting; EXTRA CORK-BALL SHOOTING BARREL (inserted in a jiffy); 10 JUMBO 50 CALIBRE CORK-BALLS (reusable); 5 KNOCKDOWN INDOOR TARGETS; SHOOTING & SCOPE MANUAL. COMPLETE OUTFIT in big carton, only \$9.95. Daisy Pump Gun ALONE, with BB shooting barrel, \$6.95!



Mail Coupon Now!

DAISY MANUFACTURING CO., DEPT. 1295, PLYMOUTH, MICH., U.S.A.

I enclose 10c plus unused 3c stamp. Send me postpaid; Advance Dope on DAISY TARGET COMPETITION plus brand new, colored DAISY AIR RIFLE CATALOG!

NAME.....

ST. & NO.....

CITY.....STATE.....

So we can HELP YOU GET A DAISY FOR CHRISTMAS, print below NAME and INITIALS of your FATHER or GUARDIAN. We'll write him later!

FATHER'S NAME.....

At your Dealers!



No. 25 \$6.95 PUMP GUN ALONE
No. 325 \$9.95 COMPLETE SET

No. 111
Only \$4.95 GUN ALONE

No. 311 COMPLETE OUTFIT \$7.50

DAISY OWNERS!

Mount This DAISY MAGNIFYING SCOPE No. 300 on your gun (except No. 100 Single Shot)! Improves accuracy. More fun! POSTPAID FROM FACTORY for \$2 or \$1.98 at your dealers!

ALL STEEL BELL RINGING TARGET, No. 77B To be a champion shot you NEED this sturdy metal target specially designed for real target practice. POSTPAID FROM FACTORY with Official Target, Cards, for 70c or 89c at your nearest Daisy dealer!

DAISY AIR RIFLES

176 BB's in New Giant Pouch For Only 5c

DAISY MANUFACTURING CO., Dept. 1295, Plymouth, Mich., U.S.A.